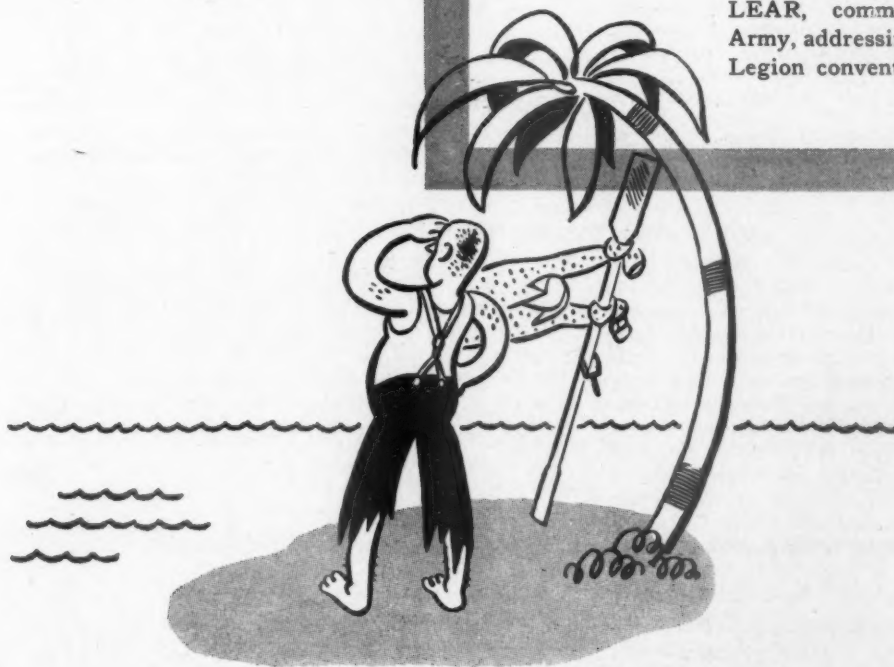




"If American soldiers keep the war away from our shores, our people will never even learn what the word sacrifice means, no matter how many bonds they buy, or how many bandages they roll. . . Whatever their taxes, their gas and tire rationing, they will wear warm clothes, enjoy far greater comforts than their grandfathers knew, and continue their movies, soft drinks and juke boxes."—Lieut. Gen. BEN LEAR, commanding 2nd Army, addressing American Legion convention.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*

WORLD WEEK

We have never believed that either the President or the Congress would fix wages and farm prices at an incontrovertible level. The pressures against such a move are too many, and too powerful. The idea is to control, or as the President has said "stabilize" these factors, in order that the entire price program may be more ably managed.

Popular talk of "freezing" prices has given public an impression of price permanence that facts do not warrant. It is well to bear in mind that, like frozen water, frozen prices will melt if you put enough heat under them. As graphic example of concentrated heat, we refer to action of the House farm bloc. We think farmers have good case in insisting that cost of farm labor be added to other factors in computing parity price level. As this is written, Senate has yet to act, but probabilities are for passage of a similar bill, upping farm prices average of 4 to 5 per cent; limiting wage increases to the "Little Steel" formula, which permits increases up to 15 per cent to compensate for increased living costs since Jan 1941.

We think now there is a pretty fair chance of legislation emerging by or about October first. General assumption seems to be that President will veto the bill if it gets under the wire; or will act independently if legislation is much delayed. He strongly opposes any increase in farm parity prices. Legislators in the farm states will, however, have accomplished their purpose in going on record to support agriculture. With election approaching, this was important consideration.

Long look ahead is for steady but gradual increase in all prices, with wage grants to match. Inflation with the brakes on.

RUSSIA: As Russia's plight has seemed to worsen, rumors of discord between Stalin and his allies have come to the fore. Doubtless there is much exaggeration, but it is entirely natural that insistence on a Second Front should grow much stronger, not only within Russia, but also from sympathetic labor groups in the British Isles. Conceivably, continued inaction might place the Churchill gov't in jeopardy, though we see no indication of early peril. It is well to remember that Churchill holds power under Parliament; that the present (Chamberlain) Parliament has been in session seven years and does not accurately reflect British public opinion at war. The Parliament has upheld Churchill, and will, we think, continue to do so, preferring him to a more radical leader.

AFRICA: Strong Allied attacks on Libyan ports—first Tobruk and now Bengasi—plus the continued bombing of Rommel supply ships, present in clear pattern our efforts to keep the Afrika Korps relatively impotent, while increasing our own strength in Africa.

Quote

prophesies . . .

FARM LABOR: Picture is extremely black and grave food shortages threaten a year hence, unless action is taken promptly to hold present labor on farms and secure add'l recruits. We anticipate strong Farm-Labor Act before Jan 1.

MILK: Nationwide rationing is on the way due partly to labor shortage.

GASOLINE RATIONING: Even State Rationing chiefs have not yet been given detailed data on nationwide plan. Best guess on date is Nov 22, end of period on Eastern rationing.

MARTINIQUE: See our forecast, May 18. Situation has developed exactly as anticipated. Our seizure of French Caribbean territories is imminent.

In any consideration of Africa, do not overlook the fact that U S troops are now in Equatorial Africa, where they will aid the Free French in resisting any possible Axis attack. Also, we are today nearer seizure of Dakar than we have been at any point in the war. Our relations with Petain gov't have been stretched until there's no more elastic in them. A German move in direction of the African port would almost certainly result in our co-operation with British to seize that base.

CHINA: Chinese gains, we have pointed out, are due largely to Japanese withdrawals. Word from Tokio, via Berlin, this week, states Jap troops have crossed Burma frontier into Yunnan province with 2nd col advancing northward on China from French Indo-China. How reliable the bulletin, and how substantial the troop movements remains to be seen.

Hitler had a busy week. In addition to projected conference with Mussolini, presumably on Balkan matters, he met with Rumania's acting premier Antonescu, and with Ante Pavelic, the Croat chief of state. . . Hitler wants more Rumanian soldiers for Russian front. And apparently there's another effort to bring Bulgaria into war on Axis side.

. . . —By the way, what ever happened to Madam Frances Perkins?

Frances Perkins

Publisher.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"It is the woman who can afford a maid who will suffer most. Those who just sit around and get no exercise may feel the cold. They will simply have to put on more clothes."—Dr. E. R. COFFEY, U. S. Public Health Service, discussing 65 degree limit for oil-heated homes.

" "

"Office of Price Administration grants rise for applesauce."—Headline in *New York Daily News*.

" "

"Sure, we know you can't get us out, but we got a helluva good acey-deucey game goin' on down here . . . When you sink her, put the torpedoes up forward. We don't want it to last too long."—Chief Petty Officer trapped with two enlisted men, five decks down on the sinking *Yorktown*.

" "

"Teach your children that there is no Santa Claus. . . . Teach them that when they wake up tomorrow morning it won't be yesterday."—ELMER DAVIS, in a speech made before Institute on Education and War, on the teacher's job for the duration.

" "

"Anyone who is not uneasy and to a degree jittery over the war is probably not quite normal."—Dr. JAMES S. PLANT, psychiatrist, lecturing at Hamilton College.

" "

"Just keep on doing what you're doing."—Washington Army officials, in response to Bing Crosby's plea for active service in the armed forces.

" "

"Hiring of handicapped workers will come. The employers who accept that fact among the first will get the pick of the labor supply in this field."—PAUL V. McNUTT, chairman, Manpower Commission.

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"I think we should first have a floor before we erect a ceiling—and then some sidewalls, to keep the floods from coming in and submerging the floor. If we do that, we can put on a ceiling that will stay put."—E. H. EVERSON, South Dakota's Sec'y of Agriculture, discussing fixing of farm prices.

" "

"It was like a tennis match in hell."—JOE JAMES CUSTER, United Press Correspondent, describing exchange of thundering salvos, in the Solomons naval battle.

" "

"We'll pull doorbells and haul scrap, if they want us to. It's high time we were getting the lead out of where it sits and putting it where it hits."—WARREN H. ATHERSON, chairman, American Legion Nat'l Defense committee, at annual convention in Kansas City.

" "

"Never is no word for men. That is the one word God himself will not speak."—GERALD HEARD, in his book *Dialogue in the Desert*.

" "

"The intellectual teeth of a whole generation are rotting from disuse while tough social and political problems beg for vigorous mastication."—Dr ALEXIS CARREL.

"You will get better results from hiring a smart woman than a dumb man."—C. E. WILSON, pres, General Motors Corp.

" "

"Every stoppage, every slowdown, every walkout is work done for the enemy . . . When you stop work, when you walk off the job, it isn't the boss who is hurt. It is your country and your brothers in the fighting forces who are hurt."—FRANK GRILLO, retiring sec'y-treasurer of United Rubber Workers of America, who is joining armed services.

" "

"Do I have to fight the Japs and support 'em at the same time?"—Fire Controlman JOSEPH H. QUINN, USN, when ordered to continue \$25 monthly alimony payments to his divorced Japanese wife.

" "

"We cannot kill eighty million Germans, but we will have to supervise them a long time until they go back to Heine." (The writings of Heinrich Heine were banned by the Nazis.)—JAN MASARYK, Czechoslovakian Foreign Minister, opining on the way United Nations will have to deal with Nazis after war.

" "

"Pleas to preserve our way of life too often do not get beyond pleas to save the status quo."—Supreme Court Justice ROBERT H. JACKSON.

" "

"Emphasis has been laid on simplification and clarity by the omission of all statistics involving our side."—KINOAKI MATSUO, in his book *How Japan Plans to Win* (made public thru Korean Anti-Japanese Society), detailing American military strength but carefully omitting comparative figures.

Quote

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Cavalry of The Clouds

By Maj AL WILLIAMS

Scripps-Howard Aviation Editor

We Americans are in position to spring the greatest war surprise since Genghis Khan put his entire army on shaggy, hardy horseback and ran the foot-soldier armies of ancient Europe off their feet.

Our horses have wings, and our people are temperamentally and physically adapted to flying these winged horses. The analogy seems so complete that one often wonders why everybody in the country isn't talking and thinking of America's "air army."

Hardy, durable air mounts for America's air army can be turned out like hot cakes. We've been driving around behind 90 and 100-horsepower engines on wheels, and making a pretty good job of keeping them running day in and day out. It's engines of this type I am talking about as the power plants for America's air army—hardy, tough engines of not more than 80 to 100-horsepower that need no clinical experts to tinker and wet-nurse them into operation.

If Genghis Khan had waited until his men had bred horses and had all become super jockeys, he would have been a warrior of little fame.

We have the men, and we can certainly build thousands of sturdy, simple little planes capable of carrying three or four men each.

We scoffed at paratroops until the Nazis used them successfully. But the paratroop idea is only one step removed from an air army equipped with thousands and thousands of small planes, flying above the tree tops and jumping over enemy positions to positions of their own selection, 10 or 15 miles behind the enemy front.

I believe that any sound, healthy young American can be taught to get off the ground and land again, in a light-powered airplane, in about the same time required to give an expert paratrooper thorough training.

ADVERTISING

Unanswered ad in Ogden (Utah) *Standard-Examiner*:

"Owner of 1940 Ford would like to correspond with widow who owns two tires. Object, matrimony. Send picture of tires."

CHANGING WORLD

"Remember those days," McNally said, "When we'd plan a map a month ahead,

And we'd know, if it came out at noon, let's say,

It was up to date the entire day?"

"Then the countries stayed as fixed by their founders.

And boundaries weren't made by bouncers,"

"Those days," said Rand, "are gone totally."

"You said it, brother," said McNally. —NEWMAN LEVY, in FRANKLIN P. ADAMS' *Innocent Merriment*, (Whittlesey).

COMPLACENCY

It is later (and worse) than you think! Wishful thinking is an American habit. Another name for it is "kidding ourselves." Ordinarily it isn't serious. But this time it can cost us our lives.

"This country has never been beaten in all its 166 years."

Japan has never been beaten in its 2000 years.

"They can't get at us 3000 miles away."

Japan got at Burma 3600 miles away—and conquered it.

"Anyway, we're pouring it out of our factories."

But Germany has been doing just that for 10 years—and at a faster rate per man than we have yet reached.

"Our Allies will hold until we get there."

Singapore, Philippines, Pearl Harbor, Burma—and now Libya.

"The government is handling the war."

Who is the Government except you? And if you don't do your part, don't blame "the Government" when you slave for Japan and German masters at starvation wages with no rights and no liberties. — Ad of Warner Swasey, Turret Lathes, Cleveland, O.

CREDIT

In a southern Georgia store hangs this sign:

"You want credit—I no give, you get sore. You want credit—I give, you no pay, I get sore. Better you get sore."



From Binge to Budget: Hollywood, once sensationally spendthrift, is now the miser magnificent. It's the War, of course—and Clause L-11, which forbids a studio to spend more than \$5,000 on new materials for set construction on any one picture. (D. W. Griffith once spent \$300,000 on a single Babylonian set.) Where lumber, doors, scaffolds once were tossed to the furnaces, now the wood burned wouldn't build a respectable doghouse. Sets are dismantled as carefully as time-bombs. A carpenter who splits a board virtually is made to stand in a corner. One studio has a magnet which sweeps up all bent nails; two men spend their days hammering them straight. (FRANK S. NUGENT, "Hollywood Counts the Pennies," *N Y Times Mag* 8-30-'42.)

Army at Worship—In the armed forces "all chapels are for the use of all faiths. No permanent fixture denominationally distinctive may be attached to them. Thus the Jewish tabernacle over the altar is concealed by panel-type doors during Protestant services. Crosses with a crucifix on the back serve both Catholic and Protestant worshippers. And Chaplains, too, are called upon to substitute in services of other faiths. Strange indeed is the book found on the back of each pew which incorporates Catholic Mass, Jewish liturgy with Protestant hymns and responsive readings. (S. ARTHUR DEVAN, "The Armed Forces Practice Ecumenicity," *Christendom*, Autumn '42.)

How to Bomb Japan—Not her "paper" houses, which can be easily and cheaply rebuilt, but her industries represent Japan's vulnerable point, says ALBION ROSS. Targets should be steel production, aircraft plants and shipping. Latter is the greatest weakness of this island kingdom. Author, who has spent much time in Japan, dispels many fallacies; gives accurate picture of Nippon today. ("How to Bomb Japan," *Look*, 9-22-'42).

DEBTS—Collection

A Rochester merchant questioned the bill submitted by the Mayo Brothers for an operation on his wife. "I want an itemized account of this bill," he wrote. "I'm required to do that in my business and I expect it in yours."

"You may be able to itemize calico," Dr. Will wrote back, "but you can't itemize brains."

The bill was paid promptly.—ADOLPH C. REGLI, "The Mayos," *Christian Herald* 9-42.

October 1917

We have gone into this war, it is to be feared, with too little understanding among the people of the tremendous peril that confronts that country. Because—stop to think!—at this moment nothing stands between America and the pit of disaster almost inconceivable, except one thin line of Russian troops! That is all. For, if Russia should be overwhelmed, what follows? Why, that would mean the elimination of Russia from this contest. It would mean the release of a great part of the German troops that are on the Russian line. . . . which could be hurled in an irresistible mass upon the western front.—CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL, member of American War Mission to Russia, writing in *Nation's Business*, October, 1917.

EMPLOYMENT—Shifts**After War**

Many of us stay on in our jobs because we like them—sometimes because of lethargy, sometimes because we're afraid to risk the hazard of something new. But when war comes along and yanks us out of our jobs, it makes the "break" for us that perhaps we would not make voluntarily. When I am released from the service, I think I will ponder very seriously whether I should survey the situation and pick some new and coming industry, to which to tie my kite.—Air Corps Officer, quoted in editorial in *Printers' Ink*, 8-28-42.

FEAR—Of Death

There is little to fear in dying and nothing to fear in death. The best thing to do about death is to do all you can to avoid it. Then forget it.—JOHN DOLLARD, *Victory Over Fear* (Reynal & Hitchcock, \$2).

Napoleon, the not-so-Great

To a series of fantastic dinner parties, HENDRIK WILLEM VAN LOON bids a celebrated company. And around this imaginary theme he creates his unique historical biography, *Van Loon's Lives* (Simon & Schuster, \$3.95). Erasmus, Confucius, Shakespeare and Chopin are among the fifty "greats" who partake of his hospitality. Co-host and financial backer Uncle Frits requests a brief sketch of the notable guests to prevent his delicately treading upon some touchy matter. These concise "pieces" and the account of the conversational adventures at the mythical parties present realistically the lives, backgrounds, achievements and personal philosophies of these men and women of the past.

Jealously Napoleon seeks an invitation to the festivities. Reluctantly Dr. van Loon invites him, along with the famous composer Ludwig van Beethoven. And characteristically, the little conqueror dominates the conversation with bitter reminiscence.

"I used to beat my enemies because always I knew just a little more than they did. I was grossly careless about Russia. Everything got slowed down, and I, who had always timed everything so perfectly, was three months late. Had I been in Moscow in July, the war would have been over in August. Alexander could not have held out that long. My armies would have been back in Germany in October, and I would not have lost a hundred thousand men. As it was, I had to fight both nature and man. I defeated man, but nature defeated me."

He held forth for two solid hours on such a story of woe as had never been recited before. Everything that had gone wrong had been the fault of his enemies, who were also the enemies of mankind. He had loved the human race. He, who had caused the death of so many millions of his fellow men, had never intended to hurt a fly. What wouldn't he have done to set the Russians free from their sad plight as willful slaves of an Asiatic despotism! And then there was Europe! Poor old Europe, forever divided against itself! He would have turned it into a confederation, something like that experiment of General Washington on the other side of the ocean.

It was at this point that Beethoven

took that old piece of musical manuscript out of his pocket, asked Frits for a pencil, and scrawled something at the bottom of one of the sheets.

The next morning we came upon it. The deafened old composer had forgotten his mysterious manuscript, and we reverently spread it out on the table. It was part of the Third Symphony, the famous one known as the "Eroica." On one page we noticed and finally deciphered two lines of script, put down in the year 1804 when Beethoven still believed in the destiny of Napoleon, the Hero who was to be the liberator of mankind. This is what we read:

"Composed to celebrate the memory of a great man."

That great man had been Napoleon. We knew that when Napoleon crowned himself emperor, Beethoven, in an attack of fury, had struck out this dedication.

Then we noticed a few other words, which the night before he had scribbled down on this piece of paper with the pencil he had borrowed from Frits. It took us a half hour to make out what they meant, but this is what they said:

"I see no reason to revise my second opinion—he was not really a great man."

GOVERNMENT—**Acquisitiveness**

A group of children were playing recently, when a two-year-old set up a squall because he wanted the toys with which his older companions were engaged. So they started piling the toys up around him. A father of one of the lads came by and inquired into the unusual procedure.

"Oh" explained a seven-year-old, "we're playing that Billy is the gov't, and we're giving him everything we've got!"

INTERNATIONALISM

An acquaintance of ours was talking to ex-President Hoover and expressed surprise that he, one of the leading "non-interventionists," should come out so strongly for permanent American participation in the post-war world order. Hoover smiled. "I have never been an isolationist, and I will be talking internationalism long after the Fight for Freedom boys are so tired of what they helped get us into that they have become the next generation of ostriches."—Editorial in *Common Sense* 9-42.

News of the New

AUTOMOBILE: Texas Cotton Research committee last week reported on experiments to date in production of cotton auto tire. Said John Leahy, director: "I am confident that before too many tires fail on automobiles . . . our research will supply the tractive surface necessary to keep the cars and trucks rolling."

BY-PRODUCTS: D-ribose, a rare sugar which once cost \$18,000 a pound, is now available in great quantities from sulfite liquor—the waste liquid from paper mills. This sugar is used in making vitamin B-2, known as riboflavin. Its presence in paper mill waste is reported by American Chemical Society. Discovery is especially timely since B-2 is now added, by gov't order, to white flour.

ERSATZ: Saving of a million tons of steel annually, plus salvage of that much more, was predicted this week with WPB order prohibiting further use of steel barrels for shipping. Order made possible thru perfection of wooden barrel linings to pass tests set by Bureau of Standards.

MEDICINE: Sufferers from chronic arthritis are promised some relief thru recent experiments with gold and sulfur compound. Sulfur derivatives alone ineffective, but addition of gold-content drugs checks disease. Theory: gold molecule acts as bullet against germ which causes the disorder.

PROCESSES: A new process for producing alcohol cheaply and abundantly is being currently explained by scientists of Polytechnic Inst., Brooklyn. Method by-passes the expensive distillation process. Sawdust, straw, cornstalks, etc., contain sugars that may be fermented into alcohol, but fuel needed for distillation makes salvage too costly. New plan is to add fusel oil, which dissolves alcohol, but will not mix with watery wastes. Then alcohol is chemically divorced from fusel oil.

Word came thru this week from Sydney that Australian metallurgists have a revolutionary method of producing bullet-proof steel at fraction of present cost. Little is known as yet of the process except that the steel is made without use of alloys—an accomplishment that has been metallurgist's dream for quarter of a century.

LANGUAGE—Southern

A Southerner once dictated a letter in which he rejected an insurance policy because the applicant had a heart murmur. Transcribed by a Northern girl who hadn't learned to decipher the lilting lingo of the land of Margaret Mitchell, the insurance was denied because policy seeker "had a hot mama."—Ed by LESLIE LLEWELLYN DAVIS, *Correspondence Manual and Transcribers' Handbook*, (Dartnell).

NEWSPAPERS—In Occupied Countries

Everybody in France knows that the newspapers lie, that they are obliged to. But one friend had a method of finding out the truth.

"You ought to buy *Paris-Soir*," he said to me. "Everything is in it if you know how to read it properly. Read just the opposite of what is written and you'll have the whole truth. For instance, whenever the Nazi interference drowns out the British radio at 8:15, I get *Paris-Soir* next day, and I always find a denial of what the BBC said."—Condensed from HOWARD L. BROOKS', *Prisoners of Hope*, (Fischer, \$2.50).

PRAYER—Purposeful

Some parsons in their prayers talk to the Diety like an old familiar friend who needs coaxing to "come across." A sale of work was once opened with a prayer beginning: "O Lord, Thou knowest we are about to have a little bazaar. . . ." And one familiar American parson-politician petitioned fervently for "a Governor who would rule in the fear of God, who would defeat the ringleaders of corruption, enhance the prosperity of the State, promote the happiness of the people," then broke off abruptly: "O Lord, what's the use of beating about the bush? Give us George W. Briggs for Governor. Amen." Even lay persons enjoy this pleasant familiarity. Dean Inge has told of the anonymous lady who wrote him saying: "I am praying for your death. I have been very successful in two other instances."—Condensed from *The Manchester Guardian Weekly*, 8-14-42.

PUBLIC RELATIONS

Public relations are the letter you don't write when you're mad and the nice letter you write the (censored) the next day after you've regained your sense of humor.—DON HEROLD.



You will, of course, see nothing on it in the prints, but Public Health officials are gravely concerned over possible consequences of epidemic, with so many doctors in armed services. There is proposal to permit inducted physicians to serve local communities in an emergency.

Nurse's aid, and other voluntary services are going after enrollments now at full speed, realizing that emphasis soon must be on enlisting women in industry. Need of the moment, incidentally, is to help women find their place in war effort. Training centers for future industrial workers will have to be greatly enlarged. Individual plants, generally speaking, lack facilities and personnel to give preliminary training. They say, "Go take a Defense course," but such courses are at impracticable hours, or booked weeks ahead.

Tightest pinch in domestic employment field now appears to be waitresses. Experienced girls are flocking to defense plants. Many eating places may have to close or curtail for lack of help.

Most municipalities restricting against married teachers have lifted the ban, or will soon be forced to do so. By next semester they may be thankful to get teachers, period.

We said recently that steel in "tin" can would prove of greater value than reclaimed tin. Here are some interesting figures. Household cans run about 8,000 to the ton. Every ton yields 22 lbs valuable tin; 1975 lbs precious scrap steel. The other 3 lbs vanish in smelting.

If your city has decorative cannon, guns, tanks—relics of earlier wars, those in authority would be well advised to contact nearest Army post or camp. All such decorative pieces are sorely needed for scrap. War Dep't will pledge your community a memorial of this war, to replace donated item.

Gov't cafeterias in Washington, are now omitting meat and fish from their Wednesday menus.

ROYALTY—Japanese

The sacrosanctity of the Emperor pervades the daily life of the Japanese people. The imperial portrait exposed to view on occasion in the schools, is more highly valued by officials than the lives of the school children—as shown by the hero-worship offered those teachers who from time to time risk or sacrifice their own lives and those of their pupils by turning first to rescue the portrait when school-houses burn.

Horrified amazement and disapproval are expressed at the Western practice of placing photographic likenesses of their rulers on postage stamps because these likenesses are struck by clerks in canceling the stamps.—HARLEY FARNSWORTH MACNAIR, *The Real Conflict Between China and Japan*, (U of Chicago Press, \$2).



"Keep facing it.

"They may say what they like, the heaviest seas run with the wind. Always facing it. That's the way to get through." An observation of Captain MacWhit to his mate, in the midst of a storm. From *Typhoon*, by JOSEPH CONRAD.

VALUE—Comparison

A slice of cow is worth 8 cents in the cow, 14 cents in the hands of packers, and \$2.40 in a restaurant that specializes in atmosphere.—*Baltimore Sun*.

VENGEANCE

A Frenchman walked over to a Nazi soldier in a Paris store and slugged him on the jaw. Sam Lapidus, who happened to be there, walked over to the Nazi and started to knock his teeth out. Both Sam and the Frenchman were arrested.

They were both hauled to court. When the judge asked the Frenchman why he attacked the soldier, the Frenchman replied that the soldier had shot his nephew without any provocation.

American Scene

A Dirge for The Dodgers?

The last place in the world you'd expect to find an organ is in a baseball park. But in Brooklyn (you've heard this before—) anything can happen.

In fair or (censored) weather, you'll hear the soothing peals of an organ floating out from the field—that's blue-eyed Gladys Gooding telling the borough that the "Bums" are home and about to begin another game.

The woman who set baseball to music has a love for the underdog, and that's why she came to Larry MacPhail with her idea of an organ interlude between innings.

MacPhail got the organ—and Gladys got the job. And much to the delight of both the Brooklyn fans and players, she swings out with everything from "Ave Maria" to "Blues in the Night" before and after each home game.

"I fell for the Dodgers when they were the underdogs," she said today. "I'm a great rooter for the underdog—and, besides, I liked the Dodger's color."

Born in Macon, Mo, Miss Gooding started playing the organ under far different circumstances. She spent her girlhood in St. Louis, then moved to Kansas City. She was sing-

ing in the choir of the First Christian Church at Independence, Mo, when the organist gave two weeks' notice. She was told she could have the job if she learned to play the organ in two weeks. She did. Since then she's sung, played the piano and organ in theaters and concerts all over the country.

She ended up playing the organ in Madison Square Garden in New York and it was there that a Brooklyn fan suggested she ought to play at Ebbets Field.

She wrote MacPhail for the job two years ago and got it this spring.

Her most embarrassing experience came about by accident—but she still can't make any Brooklyn fan believe it was an accident.

Someone requested "Three Blind Mice" and she played it—just as three umpires walked onto the field.

Her organ is located high in the grandstand with a grand view of the field. She's afraid she'll fall out of her box someday—"I get so excited."

She plays gag tunes when the Dodgers are warming up—it seems to "pep them up" she says. But when the Cardinals soundly trounced the Dodgers recently she swung into a combination of "St. Louis Blues" and "The Funeral March."

When the Judge asked Lapidus what had provoked his attack, Sam replied: "When I saw the Frenchman hit the German on the jaw, I thought the war was over."—Lou Holtz.

WAR—Aims

Some years back a wag, wisecracking about the huge sums owed by European belligerents to the United States, said that the First World War was fought to end all wars and the next one would be fought to end all debts.

He was speaking in jest. Quite unconsciously, however, he uttered a grim truism. The present conflict is a fight to end all debts. Not debts of money but debts of injustice, aggression, individual bondage, eco-

nomie and political slavery, tyranny, revenge, hatred, and human misery.

If these debts are not wiped out by the present struggle, then all mankind is enslaved.—LYNN U. STAMBAUGH, "A World To Win," *The American Legion Magazine*, 9-42.

YOUTH—Service

The young people who are going out now to bear the brunt of this war, go gladly. There is no protest of "We are the cannon fodder." There is no false martyrdom about their attitudes and spirit. In place of what seemed like the apathy in our youth, we now observe a deep interest in democratic ideals. — ALGERNON D. BLACK, "The War Crisis and Its Challenge to the Generations," *The Standard*.

GENS FROM Yesteryear

Faith in Our Future
By OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

Justice HOLMES made a speech at a dinner of the Harvard Law School Ass'n of New York, in February, 1913, in which, with prophetic accuracy, he spoke of trials to come. The few paragraphs condensed here are doubly significant when we recall that these words were uttered nearly three decades ago, more than a year before the First World War. Justice HOLMES, you will recall, died in 1935, in his 94th year.

As I grow older I grow calm. If I feel what are perhaps an old man's apprehensions, that competition from new faces will cut deeper than working men's disputes and will test whether we can hang together and can fight; if I fear that we are running thru the world's resources at a pace that we cannot keep; I do not lose my hopes. . . I think it probable that civilization somehow will last as long as I care to look ahead—perhaps with smaller numbers, but perhaps also bred to greatness and splendor by science. I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it never has seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so, beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth, I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

The other day my dream was pictured to my mind. It was evening. I was walking homeward on Pennsylvania Avenue near the Treasury, and as I looked beyond Sherman's statue to the west the sky was aflame with scarlet and crimson from the setting sun. But, like the note of downfall in Wagner's opera, below the sky-line there came from little globes the pallid discord of the electric lights. And I thought to myself the *Gottterdammerung* will end, and from those globes clustered like evil eggs will come the new masters of the sky.

It is like the time in which we live. But then I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in a universe not measured by our fears, a universe that has thought and more than thought inside of it, and as I gazed, after the sunset and above the electric lights, there shone the stars.

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

They're telling the story around Washington these days of the Western Union messenger who was sent to the Pentagon Bldg, new War Dept structure in Arlington, Va, adjacent to the Capital. It seems the youth became lost in the mammoth edifice and after a week's wandering, came out commissioned a lieutenant colonel.—*Washington Gossip*.

Sail the German to the Swiss: "How come you have an Admiral? You have no coastline, no navy, no empire."

The Swiss replied: "Well, you in Germany have a Minister of Justice don't you?"—*The Military Service News*.

"Jones seems to be a successful man. I suppose he made hay while the sun shone."

"Not only that but he made it from the grass that other people let grow under their feet."

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

MAURINE WHIPPLE

Author of *The Giant Joshua*

When I won the Houghton Mifflin fellowship and went back to Boston to receive it, I was very anxious to make a good impression. Ferris Greenslet took me in hand and began to question me humorously on my Mormon ancestry. That never bothered me in the sage-brush states nor did I think it would in New England where the Whipples are famous in Pilgrim and pre-Revolutionary history.

I confidently agreed with Mr. Greenslet that the Whipple who signed the Declaration of Independence was one of my great-great-(etc.)-grandfathers and a treasured memory. And as I did so, Mr. Greenslet opened the massive tome of Whipple genealogy and showed me where that particular Whipple had died childless. He then turned to me and the whole force of Houghton Mifflin which was enjoying my predicament, and laughed kindly:

"The ways of men are strange indeed, and my favorite motto has always been that 'Two in the bush is the root of all evil!'"

Psychiatrist (to fellow psychiatrist whom he meets on the street):

"You're fine, how am I?"—*Hygeia*.

" "

First Steno: "What did the boss say when you asked him for a raise?"

Second Steno: "He was just like a lamb. He said 'Baa.'"—*Ventura Legionnaire*.

WISECRACKS of the Week

Manicuring is a process by which a woman's hands are rendered unfit for dishwashing.—*The Progressive Grocer*.

" "

Maybe they are calling this war "global" because it was started by a fellow who had been seeing things in crystal balls.—*Chicago Daily Tribune*.

" "

If you want your dreams to come true, don't oversleep.

" "

In these days it's hard to tell whether a person is walking to reduce, or reduced to walking.

" "

One doctor calls them his "impatients."—*Medical Record*.

A couple of colored boys were crouched in a shell hole while a barrage whanged away over their heads.

"Looka here, Rastus," said one. "Ain't you skeert?"

"Not me," boasted the other. "Ain't no shell gonna come along got my name on it."

"Me neither," says the first fellow. "I ain't worried about my name on no shell. What I am worried about is, maybe there's one marked 'To whom it may concern.'"—*JOHN SRBALEY, Investment Dealers' Digest*.

